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Drills and Plays for Patriotic Days



By
LAURA
ROUNTREE
SMITH

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CHICAGO

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DRILLS AND PLAYS FOR PATRIOTIC DAYS

BY
LAURA ROUNTREE SMITH
AUTHOR OF
THE BUNNY COTTON-TAIL BOOKS

A. FLANAGAN COMPANY
CHICAGO

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CONTENTS

	PAGE
LIBERTY BELL—A FOURTH OF JULY PLAY.....	5
A PATRIOTIC PARTY	8
A FEBRUARY PLAY	15
DOING OUR BIT.....	22
RED CROSS ACTIVITY PLAY.....	27
A VISIT TO THRIFT TOWN.....	33
THE COMFORT KIT.....	41
A CONSERVATION PARTY.....	43
THE FLAG'S RECEPTION.....	45
A SOLDIER'S MARCH AND DRILL.....	52
A SAILOR'S DRILL.....	54
A RED, WHITE, AND BLUE DRILL.....	56
A CANDLE DRILL.....	57
SONGS: 1. Marching with Bonnie Flags; 2. Drummer Boys; 3. The Flag We Love.....	59
GAME OF STARS AND STRIPES.....	61
GAME OF SUBSTITUTES	62
SUGGESTED TABLEAUX WITH RECITATIONS.....	63

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THE TALE OF BUNNY COTTON-TAIL
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BUNNY BRIGHT EYES
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Published by
A. Flanagan Company, Chicago

Drills and Plays for Patriotic Days

LIBERTY BELL

A FOURTH OF JULY PLAY

(To be given indoors or out)

A very effective parade may be given to precede this entertainment. The little band leads it, followed by a real band, and children carrying flags, with Liberty Bell in the square they form. Fire Crackers, Peanuts, and Pop Corn follow. They carry banners bearing their names. These are followed by Soldiers, Red Cross Nurses, and Sailors. Betsy Ross, attended by Boy Scouts carrying a huge flag held horizontally, finishes the procession.

They march in this manner to the Park or Hall where the entertainment is given.

Any additional songs or drills may be included. The entire school should take part in the entertainment.

The entertainment may be given without special costumes, the children bearing banners upon which their names are written, or the following costumes may be carried out as desired.

Liberty Bell: Bell-shaped dress of yellow crepe paper.

Fire Crackers: Red paper dresses, arms concealed, red hats, yellow tassel.

Pop Corn: White dresses, white caps.

Peanuts: Tan dresses and caps.

Lemonade: Carries a big glass of lemonade.

Fireworks: Carries bunch of fireworks.

Betsy Ross: Blue dress, white cap, kerchief, apron.

Soldiers, Sailors, Nurses, and Boy Scouts in their usual costumes.

Liberty Bell now is escorted to a raised platform where she stands with the children bearing flags, grouped right and left. Each group as it enters bows to her and recites its particular verse, then takes a place at the right or left. They salute Liberty Bell.

1. CHILDREN (bearing flags):

Liberty Bell, Liberty Bell,
A wonderful story you could tell,
Of Freedom's call to one and all,
You rang in Independence Hall.
Though cracked and old, we love you well,
Old Liberty Bell, old Liberty Bell.

2. FIRE CRACKERS:

We're Fire Crackers, we never tire,
Of a noisy Fourth. We only fire,
With a banging sound, upon the ground.
The Fire Crackers all resound,
With a bing, bang, boom, oh, come make room!
More Fire Crackers are coming soon!

3. THE LITTLE BAND (children with tin horns and drum):

We're the little band, with merry tune,
We'll entertain the crowd full soon,
Then rub-a-dub, old drum begin,
And we will join your merry din.

4. POP CORN AND PEANUTS:

We're Pop Corn and Peanuts, so round and jolly,
To pass us by would be greatest of folly,
We're welcome always at the gate,
And we will help you celebrate.

5. LEMONADE:

We're red lemonade, and never afraid,
Good people will pass us by.
Oh, red lemonade! oh, lemonade!
To give all a good time, we try.

6. SOLDIERS AND SAILORS:

Soldiers and sailors marching along,
Always singing a cheerful song.
What more can we say? and what more do?
As we march 'neath the red and white and blue?

7. FIREWORKS:

We're the Sky Rockets, we light the sky,
And wish you a happy Fourth of July,
And all can tell, O, Liberty Bell!
As we gaze upon you, we wish you well.

(Little Boy Scouts carrying banners with "Fourth of July" upon them, lead in Betsy Ross. They escort her to a seat by Liberty Bell. Betsy Ross carries a copy of the first American flag made with thirteen stars set in a circle in the blue union with thirteen red and white stripes.)

8. BETSY ROSS:

I'm Betsy Ross, in song and story,
Always mentioned with Old Glory,
I made the first flag as you see,
And now am famous in History.

ALL:

Betsy Ross, Betsy Ross,
We'll honor you 'tis true,
Betsy Ross, Betsy Ross,
Made the red and white and blue.

9. RED CROSS NURSES:

Red Cross Nurses, see us come,
Wherever there is a flag or drum,
Soldiers and sailors all agree,
They find us welcome company.

10. DANCE. The Soldiers, Sailors, and Nurses dance the Virginia Reel to close.

A PATRIOTIC PARTY

The children make the invitations, and decorate them with flags and the following verse:

The colors call, to one and all,
And invite you, large and small.
Old flags and new, we bring to you,
And patriotic features, too.
At any rate, do not be late,
At (hour) we celebrate.

The only stage decoration needed is an old grandfather's clock with high door, through which all the characters enter. Where this cannot be obtained, a large clock face above a screen or curtains will serve the purpose.

Thrift wears neat looking old-fashioned clothes.
Substitutes carry baskets bearing the word, "Substitutes."

Thrift Stamps and Liberty Bond carry cards with their names upon them.

Red Cross Nurses and Boy Scouts wear the usual costumes.

The Spirit of the Times carries flags.

The Hours carry red, white, and blue pasteboard shields.

They wear white dresses; hair flowing.

DRILL OF THE HOURS:

Enter through the clock, march right and left, holding shields high, meet, pass each other several times; meet, march forward in twos, fours, sixes, march right and left; meet in line, stand holding shields touching, hold up, down, right, left, sway to and fro, hold on heads with both hands; march again, meet in a circle; all go to center and back, every other one goes to the center and back, every other one skips around winding in and out among those who stand in the circle. March again, meet in two lines facing, sides to audience, hold shields touching, first couple march under, the next and next, this continues until all have marched through; stand still holding shields touching while the Spirit of the Times enters, marches between them and through to a platform at the back where he is seated. The Hours recite and sing.

We are the Hours, we dance and sing,
Red, white, and blue, we form a ring,
We are the Hours, with dance and rhyme,
We greet the Spirit of The Times.

(The Hours retire into the clock, Red Cross Nurses and Boy Scouts enter, line up right and left and recite.)

ALL :

Oh, all the flags wave up on high,
America! America!
A host of children now pass by,
America! America!
It waves above, it waves above,
The bonnie banner that we love.
We come, our loyal hearts to prove,
America! America!

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES :

I welcome you, I welcome you,
With your love for the red and white and blue.

RECITATION :

MY BANNER

Oh, Banner, my Banner,
You're waving high above,
The bonnie red and white and blue,
The flag the children love.
With star-gleam and rose-gleam,
The call has come for you,
Dear stripes and stars, the Banner's ours,
The red, the white, the blue.

Oh, Banner, my Banner,
I love you more and more.
You sing a song of long ago,
And men who've gone to war,
With glad song, and sad song,
We sing again of you;
Float far and wide,
A Nation's pride,
The red, the white, the blue.

RECITATION :

A SONG OF STRIPES AND STARS

Sing of stripes and sing of stars,
Echo, sweet replying,
For the flag is calling you,
Lovely red and white and blue,
All the flags are flying.

Sing of many tramping feet,
Bugle call is blowing.
Loyal are our hearts and true,
Bearing red and white and blue,
'Neath the flag we're going.

RECITATION :

SOLDIER BOY

Hark! to the music of the drum,
Soldier boy, soldier boy,
Cheerfully, we hear you come,
Soldier boy, soldier boy,
Sound of fife and war's fanfare,
Banners flying in the air,
Hurrah! our flag is everywhere,
Soldier, soldier boy.

Marching onward side by side,
Soldier boy, soldier boy,
Oh, you are a nation's pride,
Soldier boy, soldier boy,
Marching to the old drum's beat,
Hear the music of their feet,

Flags are flying on the street,
Soldier, soldier boy.

THRIFT (enters through clock door):

Thrifty be, thrifty be,
In truth, in song, in story;
Thrifty be, thrifty be,
Thus we'll aid Old Glory.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES:

Brother Thrift, you find a welcome,
With your smiling face,
We'll engage you as a teacher,
Needed every place.

THRIFT STAMPS AND WAR SAVING STAMPS:

Here we come, here we come,
Wave the banner and beat the drum,
Thrift Stamps find a welcome hearty,
At this patriotic party,
War Saving Stamps you see again,
Fast are coming in our train.

THE SUBSTITUTES:

We are the Substitutes you know,
Coming from the long ago,
Save the sugar, save the wheat,
Honey and brown bread are good to eat,
Corn meal and even bran 'tis true,
Make a variety for you,
We were never so popular before,
Come join hands, let's win the war!

LIBERTY BOND:

I'm Liberty Bond, I sing to you,
Of many loyal hearts and true,

Of money saved, and money lent,
To help our splendid Government.

(Exit all but Spirit of the Times, while children with flags of all nations enter, go through any pretty¹ drill and line up while Weather Flags come forward and recite.)

ALL:

We are odd little flags and wonder whether,
You'd like to know about the weather!

FIRST:

When the white flag waves in air,
The weather will be clear and fair.

SECOND:

Now the blue flag's come to town,
Rain or snow will soon fall down.

THIRD:

Next the white, and blue you see,
With storm in your locality.

FOURTH:

For the black flag we will wait,
The temperature to indicate.

FIFTH:

The white and black flag I display,
A cold wave's already on its way.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES:

A welcome I will give to you,
Little Weather Flags, 'tis true,
But the flag I love best as welcome guest
Is our own dear red and white and blue.

¹"The Stars and Stripes," by Fern E. Wise, would be admirable
(Published by A. Flanagan Company. Price, 15 cents.)

(Enter boys, one carrying a very old and worn flag, one a new one.)

NEW FLAG:

Old, Flag, I wish you would tell me a story of the days gone by. I feel a thrill when I touch your faded stars and stripes. I believe you are more beautiful than a new flag after all. Old Flag, I salute you.

OLD FLAG:

Perhaps I had best tell you a dream I had. I thought I saw new flags all about me. Flags were flying everywhere. People all said, "See the beautiful new flags." Just then a little child came and touched me. I was worn and faded as now, for I had seen much service on battlefields and had been carried on long marches. Suddenly I was caught up by the breeze and transformed in size and beauty. I sang of boys at war and brave men of long ago, and of loyalty and service. I did not mind my faded stars and stripes, for a little child had touched me! The old men uncovered their heads as I went by, and the young men saluted me. It was a wonderful dream, New Flag. To-day, I salute you.

(The Hours return from the clock dance, and retire as before. All the other characters re-enter.)

SONG

(Tune, "Tenting To-night")

1

We're marching away 'neath the starry flag,
 Beloved by me and you,
 We're bearing banners that we love,
 All to the colors true.

Chorus

Marching with our comrades,
We tramp side by side,
Singing of the banner fair,
Bonnie is the flag
Floating far and wide,
Our flag is everywhere,
Marching away, marching away,
Marching 'neath the starry flag.

2

We're marching away 'neath the starry flag,
Salute, and hold it high,
Old Glory is a nation's pride,
As we go marching by.

(Close with tableau, Spirit of the Times in the center, Boy Scouts at right, Red Cross Nurses at the left, all the other characters grouped about. All hold flags.)

A FEBRUARY PLAY

SCENE 1. The Stage setting represents St. Valentine's Garden. Wire screening as a background, covered with artificial flowers, or paper chains hanging are very effective. A wire fence at the back covered with green, and gateway in the center, through which the characters enter will prove a pretty decoration, and potted plants and large valentines may be placed about the stage. St. Valentine enters and is seated at the right. Enter February with arms full of flags and valentines.

ST. VALENTINE:

February has come to town,
And valentines he is bringing;
February has come to town,
Of flags he's also singing.

February days are few,
Of birthdays he is dreaming;
So we sing of Washington,
With bonnie banners gleaming.

FEBRUARY: Not so fast, not so fast please, St. Valentine.
Do not forget that we must celebrate your birthday and that of Lincoln, and Longfellow, before we even speak of Washington. Oh, dear! I am so busy I do not see how I can get everything in. Perhaps I had better call on the children for a drill or two, I am sure they will help me for,

In St. Valentine's garden
All are very merry,
And the bonnie flags we bring
In the month of February.

(Enter THRIFT)

THRIFT:

I am Thrift, I've come to stay,
Saving every penny.
Come, save a little every day,
Blessings you have many.
Save your money and your food,
To help the Nation as you should.

ST. VALENTINE:

Thrift, we truly welcome you,
With your flags red, white, and blue.
Save a little every day,
Lend it to the U. S. A.

THRIFT: I am indeed a jolly fellow, just bubbling over with happiness. Once I was quite contented to stand in the background, but now, every one seems to know me. People are doing things they never dreamed of before, turning dresses inside out, making old things appear as good as new. Saving money, time, and food. Even little children are saving their pennies to buy useful things.

(Enter child with picture of Longfellow, recites "The Children's Hour," and a child, with picture of Lincoln, tells any incident in his life. Enter children next with valentines, heart-shaped—one red, one white, one blue, as they enter. Sing, tune, "Yankee Doodle":)

St. Valentine we love to sing,
And tell in verse and story,
That to you now our love we bring,
And all salute Old Glory.

Chorus

Sing hurrah, St. Valentine!
Flags above us streaming.
Sing hurrah red, white, and blue!
Like bonnie banners gleaming.
St. Valentine we bring to-day
When stormy winds are blowing.
Our hearts of red and white and blue,
We love the colors glowing.

Chorus

HEART DRILL:

March right and left, meet in two lines holding hearts up, two end couples pass under, the next two, etc., until all have passed under. March right and left, meet in a circle; reds go to the center and back, whites go to center and back, blues goes to center and back. Reds wind in and out among the circle and back to places, whites and blues do the same. All go to center of circle and back. March right and left. Meet, face audience, standing in two lines. Hold hearts up, down, right, left, swing to and fro, hold on heads with both hands, bow, repeat song, and march off.

SCENE 2. The guests are standing by a long old-fashioned table. They wear old-fashioned costumes and wigs. Behind the scenes is sung to the tune of "Long, Long Ago":

Here is the table we once used to see,
Long, long ago, long, long ago,
Old-fashioned guests came to greet you and me,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Though we have roamed through the world far and wide,
Many the friends that we love true and tried,
None like the old ones who sat side by side,
Long, long ago, long ago.

(The guests all sit down and children representing candles march slowly to and fro. They wear white dresses, arms concealed, and electric torch in their caps—also white.)

Candles in days of long ago,
Very sprightly, twinkled brightly,
On the table cast their light,
Made the scene a pretty sight,

And we have lately gazed upon
George and Martha Washington.

(The curtains part, George and Martha Washington enter.)

ALL (rising) :

In quaintest costume and old-time dress,
George and Martha greet each guest,
For this is the hour to be very merry,
In snowy, blowy February.

GEORGE AND MARTHA :

In old Virginia you are welcome,
To be our guests you see.
In old Virginia you are welcome.
Bring in a cup of tea.

MARTHA :

We'll entertain, as the table is set,
And perchance we'll dance the old minuet.
(Waiters enter with tea.)

WAITERS :

A cup of tea, a cup of tea,
A very good cup too,
'Tis fine and good be it understood,
And just the drink for you.

(The guests now relate many stories about George and Martha Washington and olden times. They tell the Hatchet story, tell of George Washington as a boy, as a surveyor, as a commander in the army and as President.)

SONG

(Tune, "Oh Dear, What Can the Matter Be?")

Oh dear, what can have happened now,
Oh dear, what can have happened now,
Oh dear, what can have happened now,
One guest is late to arrive.
She promised to come but you've all heard the story,
She promised to come but you've all heard the story,
She promised to come but you've all heard the story,
She's making a bright flag to-day.

(Enter Betsy Ross, with flag, all rise, sing chorus of "Star Spangled Banner.")

BETSY ROSS:

I'm Betsy Ross, Betsy Ross,
To make a flag I tried.
I'm Betsy Ross, Betsy Ross,
May it stream far and wide,
In the field of blue with stitches true,
I stitched the little white stars for you.
We love each color and love each fold,
A bonnie banner we now behold.

SONG

(Tune, "Long, Long Ago")

Oh, Betsy Ross made a flag, as you see,
Long, long ago, long, long ago!
Stitched it with care then for you and for me,
Long, long ago, long ago.
So fondly cherish the stripes and the stars,
Love the white stripes and the broad crimson bars,

Waved o'er the country this bright flag of ours
Long, long ago, long ago.

(The Candles now come forward and go through a short drill. Children with red, white, and blue hearts line up in front of them. All at the table rise and say:)

Red, white, and blue; red, white, and blue,
To the colors we'll be always true.
And 'ere the February days are done,
Think of George and Martha Washington.

(Children with hearts march right, Candles left, George and Martha come forward curtsy and recite:)

The hour is late, but if you wait,
One dance we'll have at any rate.
You'll not regret that we have met
When we dance a stately minuet.

(The curtain falls, to rise on eight couples in line, ready to dance the real minuet or go through motions here suggested for a stately dance.)

(All in line, hold partner's hand up high, spread out dress with the other hand, left foot back, curtsy. All cross right foot over left, left over right.)

To every one we bow, you know,
We'll dance in stately manner—so.

(Bow to partners:)

To our partners bowing low,
As in days of long ago.

(Bowing right and left:)

To every one we bow, you know,
On through the stately dance we go.

(Holding partner's hand slowly whirl round :)
Turning around in the dance you see,
Very old-fashioned, but full of glee.

(In line, right foot a step forward, left foot step back :)
With fancy steps we curtsy low,
As in the days of long ago.

(Bring heels together :)
This minuet we dance with pleasure,
There is music in each measure.

Form a circle. Boys circle slowly round partners, holding hands high. Boys kneel, girls slowly circle round them. Arms held high all go to the center of circle and back, boys to center and back, girls to center and back. Form a hollow square, couples on opposite sides go forward and back, always with hands held high, forward and back, pass through, forward and back and remain on opposite sides. Any one couple goes to each of the other couples in turn, bowing low. The next couple does the same, the next and next. Form a circle with the opposite couple, all hold hands high. There are now two circles on the stage, one circle goes to right, one to left, and out.

DOING OUR BIT

(A child dressed as an old lady sits mending a flag.)
CHILD: Dear old flag that I mend today. I love each stripe
and star, how I wish you could speak to me and tell me
tales of days gone by!
(She nods, enter two children, one bearing our flag, another bearing a service flag.)

FIRST CHILD: Speak to you, of course I can, I am much more than the cloth of which I am made, I am more than the colors, I am history and dream and song. I am the heart-beat of brave men who have gone to war. I am the vision of brotherhood and humanity. I am truth and principle; there is no other flag in the world like me.

SECOND CHILD: I am a new flag, a true flag, a flag that you hang in your window today. I stand for the sacrifice of mothers, and honest good will and service of the boys who went out to war. As you gaze upon my single star do you not think it as shining and bright as the star you gaze upon in the heavens above you? I am the flag also with a story. I am the Service Flag.

(A child enters with service flag containing three stars.)

THIRD CHILD: I also am a new flag and contain three stars. I also tell a story as I hang day by day in the office window, I tell that three men in our employ have enlisted, and are true to the colors. I am sure that my stars are as bright as the stars shining in the blue dome at night. I am indeed a wonderful flag.

(Enter several children bearing a larger service flag.)

FOURTH CHILD: The service flag of one large school we display before you. It contains seventy stars, and that means that seventy of our young men gave up their hopes for education, for the present time, and went to the call of the colors. If this flag had a voice to-day it would sing, sing, sing, "One country, one language, one flag!"

(All but first child pass out.)

FIRST CHILD: My! but I had a wonderful dream! I saw new flags, true flags, standing by our own dear red, white, and blue, and I thought every flag had a story to tell. Hark! Do I hear a rap at the door?

(She settles her cap and apron, admits other children

dressed as old ladies. They wear caps bearing letters, "Do Your Bit," and sit about a tea table, and drink to the health of the boys. As they mention "soldiers," and "sailors," curtains are parted at the back of the stage, and a soldier and sailor stand at attention.)

ALL:

Do your bit, do your bit,
Sing the mothers of the land;
Do your bit, do your bit,
And lend a helping hand.
Drink to the health of our brave boys,
Who are loyal, brave, and true.
Drink the health of our sailor lads,
'Neath the red and white and blue.

(They drink their health with cups of tea.)

FIRST: I have planted a garden, and in it, with the children's help, I work early and late. I am trying to do my bit to raise all the vegetables I can.

SECOND: I work early and late studying cook books, to see what I can substitute for sugar and flour.

I save the sugar and save the wheat,
Rye bread and brown bread are good to eat,
Corn bread and even bran 'tis true
Will make a variety for you.
Some things not popular before,
Will surely help to win the war.

THIRD: I use my needle and thread and mend everything I can for the family. I try to make the old things look as good as new; in this way I save money to buy more Thrift Stamps and so I feel I am doing my bit.

FOURTH: I knit warm garments for soldiers and sailors every spare minute I have, and all the children in our house are knitting too. You can hear the needles go click, click, click.

FIFTH: My boys are out in the woods cutting down trees, so we may use wood and save coal this winter. I help along by packing their lunches every day.

SIXTH: I am sewing for the poor little children over the sea, and as I make up garments I feel that I, too, am doing my bit.

SEVENTH: Every one, I think, should do the work for which he is best fitted. It is wonderful how eager the children are to help!

EIGHTH: We save every bit of string and paper that comes into our house. The string we put in Comfort Kits, and the paper we use to make torches for the boys "over there."

NINTH: I make Comfort Kits for the boys and fill them with everything good that I can think of. You know each article has a little pocket which contains it.

TENTH: I write letters to lonely soldier boys. I have one in my pocket now that I received from a laddie a few days ago. Shall I read it to you?

ALL: Please do.

DEAR LITTLE MOTHER: Having no real mother of my own I am going to call you mother, for indeed you have been a real fairy godmother to me, and I am so glad you adopted me, for I was very lonely when your first letter came.

How did you know that I was in need of a kit, and that sweet-scented soap was a real luxury in camp? As for shoe-strings, Little Mother, they were most acceptable for I was

tying my shoes with string from a package received in camp!

It is fine to receive such a cheerful letter, and the candy, too, was a real surprise.

Write again to your lonely

SOLDIER BOY.

ALL: Let us each one adopt a lonely boy. We shall feel then that we are "Doing Our Bit."

(Enter Boy Scouts and Red Cross Nurses. They line up in two lines, girls in front, and sing to the tune of "Battle Hymn":)

1

Oh, everywhere we're marching with the red, the white, the blue,

And it is a bonnie banner that we pledge allegiance to.

We're coming, we are coming, wave the glorious flags before,
We love them more and more.

Chorus

Everywhere the flags are streaming,
Everywhere the colors gleaming,
As of victory we're dreaming,
We love them more and more.

2

The Boy Scouts all are coming, and they march with willing feet,

Everywhere you hear the music as they're tramping down the street,

And the loyal Red Cross Nurses, bearing flags will march to war,

We love them more and more.

Curtain.

RED CROSS ACTIVITY PLAY

SPIRIT OF THE SCHOOLROOM: This is a wonderful year in the schoolroom, for everybody wants to be thrifty and unselfish, and help our Nation. Even the smallest child can do SOMETHING! I want to tell you about the Junior Red Cross, but I feel so drowsy, perhaps I will take a nap. (She nods. The Postman brings a letter. She wakes.)

Ah, here is a letter, whom can it be from? What does it say? I will open and read it to all. (Reads.)

This is truly a wonderful letter!

It suggests that children form a Junior Red Cross.

They then may help the nation by packing supplies, making useful articles, and war posters, and help in all Red Cross work everywhere, wherever the school may be. But, dear me, dear me, each child must have twenty-five cents with which to join.

They then apply for enrollment to the Chapter School Committee and turn in their dues. Oh, those dues. How can they be raised in every school? Dear me! dear me! twenty-five cents for every child! Where will it come from?

CHILD (holding dictionary open): Entertainments, Thrift Sales, Donations, Conservation, Self Denial, Energy, Pluck.

(Other children enter each carrying some household article. They are led by one child holding a banner on which is a large white elephant.)

ALL:

Who are we? who are we?

Junior members we will be.

Who are we? who are we?
Merry workers as you see.

FIRST CHILD:

A White Elephant sale will surely take,
If Junior members do not mistake.
Collecting things from door to door
That only littered up the floor.
We were welcomed wherever we went,
We'll make our school one hundred per cent.

ALL:

The Junior Red Cross needs some explanation,
The Junior Red Cross will help serve the nation,
The Junior Red Cross will greet you to-day,
The Junior Red Cross has come here to stay.

(They pass out. Enter children with fancy caps, marked "25 cents" in large numbers and letters.)

ALL:

Twenty-five cents, twenty-five cents,
With airy wings, on mischief bent,
In dimes and pennies easily spent,
Twenty-five cents, twenty-five cents.

FIRST:

For Junior Red Cross membership see
Who will come and capture me.

(They are standing in line, and after each verse they face in two and two, holding up finger of right hand.)

ALL:

Who'll capture you and me?

SECOND:

If you don't capture me without delay,
It's possible I will haste away!

ALL:

Catch him, without delay!

THIRD:

Every child in every room
Will need twenty-five cents quite soon.

ALL:

Every child in every room!

FOURTH:

Twenty-five cents says to each brother,
If you buy one thing you can't buy another.

ALL:

Be very careful what you choose,
And when you are in doubt
How much you can afford to give,
Turn your pockets inside out!

(They pass out, children enter with Certificate of Membership on a huge banner and their own banner. They place these at the back of the stage. Ten tiny children enter and sit in chairs knitting. They sing, tune, "Twinkle Little Star.")

ALL:

Very little folks like these
Can do knitting if you please.
Knitting two, and purling two,
Very useful things we do.

FIRST:

Knit a sock with heel and toe,

SECOND:

Count a bit, as on you go.

THIRD:

Every day we knit a bit,

FOURTH:

I hope we'll make a sock to fit.

FIFTH:

If you drop a stitch you know,

SIXTH:

Back again you have to go.

SEVENTH:

Cast on, bind off, for each term

EIGHTH:

Are lessons we should like to learn.

NINTH:

Did you hear some stitches drop? (Hand to ear.)

TENTH:

If so, it's almost time to stop.

(Repeat song, march off.)

(Enter children bearing dominoes, Scrap book, etc.)

DOMINOES:

We're dominoes the children make,
And if we do not make mistake,
For soldiers far across the seas,
This little gift will surely please.

(To make more effective, children may wear dominoed spots on dresses and go through any simple dance.)

SCRAP BOOK:

I'm a Scrap Book as you see,
I make pleasant company.
Many jokes you will discover,
Tucked in here beneath each cover.

CHECKERBOARD:

A checkerboard made by little hands,
Soon will travel to foreign lands,
For soldiers and sailors who never shirk,
The Junior Red Cross likes to work.

POSTER, "STOP! LOOK! LOOSEN!"

Stop! and have a look at me!
A war-time poster you will see.
Loosen! 'tis the time to spend,
For some lonely soldier friend,
War-time posters on display
Are very popular to-day.

COOK BOOKS, Old and New.

BOTH:

We are Cook Books, new and old,
Very different you are told,
But each rule or recipe
May be useful as you see.

OLD BOOK:

Pile in butter, sugar, flour,
All the good things in your power.

NEW BOOK:

SAVE the butter, sugar, wheat,
Other things are good to eat.

OLD BOOK:

Make things rich and very sweet,
They're otherwise not good to eat!

NEW BOOK:

Cheaper substitutes will pay,
Save a little every day.

OLD BOOK:

I clearly see I'll have to go,
I cannot stay with you, no, no.

NEW BOOK:

I'll save for the soldiers and sailors too,
Old Cook Book good-bye to you!

(The Old Cook Book runs off, the New Book after.)

(Enter any number of children dressed as ladies, long skirts and hair done up. They line up, pretend to sew, recite or sing—tune, "Lightly Row.")

Stitch away, stitch away,
On a garment old and gray.
Stitch away, stitch away,
Make a dress to-day,
But you'd better have a care,
For the needle's point is there!
Stitch away, stitch away,
Work without delay.

Stitch away, stitch away,
For the children o'er the seas,
Stitch away, stitch away,
Something useful please.
Little fingers act like thumbs,
Later on, we hope skill comes!
Stitch away, stitch away,
Making things like these.

(All the children line up with banners bearing the words,
"Junior Red Cross.")

CHILDREN:

Who are we? who are we?
 Junior Red Cross members, see!
 Who are we? who are we?
 Children of Liberty.
 To every one in every land,
 We will lend a helping hand,
 Who are we? who are we?
 Junior Red Cross members, see!

SPIRIT OF THE SCHOOLROOM:

In every school, in every land,
 We hope to meet, you understand,
 And all these useful things remember,
 When school begins in glad September.

A VISIT TO THRIFT TOWN

(Children enter with traveling bags.)

ALL:

How shall we travel to Thrift Town,
 To Thrift Town, to Thrift Town?
 How shall we travel to Thrift Town,
 To Thrift Town far away?

BOYS:

By sea? by rail?
 Or, will you explain?

GIRLS:

We would rather go
 By aeroplane!

(All sing, tune, "Lightly Row.")

1

We will go, we will go,
Into Thrift Town far away.
Sing heigho, sing heigho
Happy, glad, and gay.
Singing as we march along,
Just to keep our spirits strong,
As you know, as you know,
Traveling to-day.

2

Through the air, through the air,
You can hear the echoes ring.
Have a care, have a care,
Bags and parcels bring,
In Thrift Town you cannot choose,
You must mind your "P's" and "Q's",
So beware, so beware,
Saving is the thing.

(The scene changes to Thrift Town, where the name of the town is displayed in large letters. Children enter, wearing dresses, red and white striped, yellow striped, etc., arms concealed. They represent stick candy, dance stiffly and whirl round. One set stands in line while the rest whirl in and out between them, line up, recite.)

ALL:

Stick candy a dime, stick candy a penny,
Stick candy so fine, oh, will you buy any?

(Enter store-keeper.)

STORE-KEEPER:

No pennies for candy or gum, how I sigh,
I soon will say even stick candy good-bye!

STICK CANDY:

Hear the good store-keeper chatter,
What indeed can be the matter?
The children have always a penny or dime,
Stick candy will help them to have a good time!

STORE-KEEPER:

The ice cream cones so hale and hearty,
Are not invited to this party!

(Curtains at the back of the stage part, and show a child holding label "Ice cream cones, good-bye;" the same next, with label, "Chewing gum, good-bye.")

STORE-KEEPER:

And chewing gum at any rate,
Will soon be reckoned out of date!

(Enter children from the first scene, they seem sleepy and dazed. Stick Candy children retire to the back of the stage.)

STICK CANDY:

The children do not seem quite well,
Some one has cast on them a spell,
They do not notice us at all,
And here comes *thrift*, he's seeking all.

THRIFT:

I am Thrift, a jolly fellow,
In old-fashioned gown;
I am Thrift, a jolly fellow
Lately come to town.
To save your dimes new ways discover,
Save everything to-day;

Save the sugar, send it over,
To soldiers far away.

CHILDREN:

Brother Thrift we bid you welcome,
With your smiling face,
We'll engage you as a teacher,
Needed every place.

SUGAR: (Child wearing a bag-shaped dress, "Sugar" printed upon it.):

I am so important to-day I feel quite puffed up, and every one is talking about me. I never occupied such a place before in the history of the world! Dear me, in Thrift Town the children do not ask for me, or even seem to notice that I am here. Sugar, sugar, sugar, have I no greeting?

FIRST CHILD:

I take less sugar in coffee or tea,

SECOND CHILD:

In the cup's bottom no sugar I see.

THIRD CHILD:

No frosting now we ever take,

FOURTH CHILD:

On cookies, gingerbread, or cake.

FIFTH CHILD:

Much less candy we will make.

SIXTH CHILD:

So sugar, important, made a mistake.

THRIFT:

Sugar is right as to his importance, dear children, but I am glad to see you are so saving, for the soldiers and sailors need it more than the rest of us. I am glad, too, to see you are saving your pennies to buy Thrift Stamps. Some

boys and girls worked hard enough this summer to even earn a Liberty Bond. If you form the habit of thrift it will last a lifetime. It is a safe rule *never to waste anything*. In this way we can always help those who need.

THRIFT STAMPS:

Here we come, here we come,
Wave the banner and beat the drum,
Thrift Stamps find a welcome hearty
At this patriotic party.

LIBERTY BOND:

I'm Liberty Bond, no longer shy,
Wave the Honor Flag on high,
Patriotic children all
Love their country, heed its call,
Come, celebrate in every clime,
Love of country in song and rhyme.

(Children enter holding a banner with the word "THRIFT" upon it. Recite:)

- T— Thrift Stamps we will buy to-day
And save our pennies in every way.
- H— How will you save your pennies, friend?
Just think a bit before you spend.
- R— Right here the little children cry,
We'll try to pass the candy by!
- I— If we save pennies as before,
Then we can purchase one stamp more.
- F— For many things, without a doubt,
We surely can learn to do without.
- T— Thrifty be o'er all creation,

Spending habit's on vacation,
Thrifty habits now we've found,
As well as love "make the world go round!"

(All sing, tune, "Yankee Doodle:")

1

Oh, brother Thrift, we sing to you,
With invitation hearty,
To save a little it is true,
We're learning at this party.

Chorus

As we're maching on our way,
It is very true sir,
We'll save a little every day,
And that is what we'll do, sir.

2

Oh, brother Thrift! we hope you'll stay,
And teach us every morning,
For we are earnest in our play,
We give you all fair warning.

· STICK CANDY:

Good-bye, good-bye, we sing to you,
Such sweetness we could bring to you,
But saving, if we don't mistake it,
Just depends on how you take it.

THRIFT:

If you're thrifty every day,
And your dimes and pennies lend,
Just to help old Uncle Sam,
Soon you'll have much more to *spend!*

STICK CANDY :

To keep up hope we all will try,
Children, dear, good-bye, good-bye.

(All go out but Thrift. Enter Pennies in brown paper dresses. Skip in right and left, meet, march forward in twos; couples march right and left, meet again in twos. First couple join hands, skip right; second couple join hands, skip left, etc. This continues until all are in couples. Skip right and left. Stand in two lines, facing each other. Skip forward and back. Skip again forward and back, pass between; one line winds in and out, one line stands still, the line that stood still next winds in and out among those in the opposite line. All come forward recite and sing.)

Will you save a penny,
If you have any,
For Uncle Sam's work?
We need a great many,
If *everybody* saves a cent,
'Twill surely help the Government.

SONG

(Tune, "Coming Thro' the Rye")

1

We are saving, we are saving,
Pennies every day;
We are saving, we are saving,
No one should delay.
Thrifty habits we are learning,
For 'tis a safe rule,
As you spend think what you're earning,
'Tis like a task in school.

2

We are coming, we are coming,
See us march along;
We are coming, we are coming,
Who will join our song?
Pennies new and pennies shining,
Lend a helping hand,
For sweet things we're not repining
So you must understand.

(They form a circle and skipp off.)

PAPER:

Think of all the bits of paper
That you throw away!
Can't you save the wrapping paper?
Every piece, to-day?
Writing on the backs of letters
Once was thought absurd,
Saving backs of calendars
Is the latest, I've heard!

THRIFT:

Think a *minute*, think a *minute*,
How many things can you save in it?

OLD CLOTHES:

Old clothes to mend, old clothes to mend,
Something to give, and something to lend,
Without any doubt, whate'er you're about,
You'll never, never throw anything out.

PENCILS:

A pencil small and pencil old,
Is valuable so I am told;

Though you are hungry quite, to-day,
Please do not nibble me away.
A very small piece, as you know,
Into the pencil holder'll go,
So save your pencils large and small,
For they are useful, one and all.

HOME-MADE TOYS:

We're thrifty things, home-made toys,
Made by the little girls and boys,
And this is our secret, we like to play
As well as tho' there were a price to pay,
We play and often make a noise,
To please these thrifty girls and boys.

THE COMFORT KIT

(Recitation by any number of children.)

FIRST CHILD:

Just a little bit of money,
Somebody thought to save;
Just a little bit of money,
And a tooth brush gave.

ALL:

Ha, ha, ha, we hope it will fit,
Right into this splendid comfort kit.

SECOND CHILD:

Just a little bit of money,
Somebody thought to save;
Just a little bit of money,
And a wash cloth gave.

ALL:

Ha, ha, ha, we hope it will fit,
Right into this splendid comfort kit.

(Other articles are spoken of, using the same lines. They may put shoe lacers, some chocolate, post-cards, tobacco, a mirror, etc., into the kit until completed.)

(Children enter dressed as farmer boys and girls. They carry rake and hoe and sing, to the tune of "The Mulberry Bush," using appropriate motions.)

1. This is the way we plant the seed,
Plant the seed, plant the seed,
This is the way we plant the seed,
To make a thrifty garden.
So we go out with rake and hoe,
So we go out with rake and hoe,
So we go out with rake and hoe,
To make a thrifty garden.
2. This is the way we rake the soil,
We rake the soil, we rake the soil.
This is the way we rake the soil,
To make a thrifty garden.
So we go out with rake and hoe, etc.
3. This is the way we kill the weeds,
We kill the weeds, we kill the weeds,
This is the way we kill the weeds,
To make a thrifty garden.
So we go out with rake and hoe, etc.
4. This is the way we hoe the corn,
Hoe the corn, hoe the corn,
This is the way we hoe the corn,

In our own thrifty garden.
So we go out with rake and hoe, etc.

5. This is the way we pick the peas,
Pick the peas, pick the peas,
This is the way we pick the peas
In our own thrifty garden.
So we go out with rake and hoe, etc.

6. This is the way we dig potatoes,
We dig potatoes, we dig potatoes,
This is the way we dig potatoes
When we make a thrifty garden.
So we go out with rake and hoe, etc.

(Close with this song, or all the characters may pass back of the stage while it is sung, then line up and form a pretty tableau.)

A CONSERVATION PARTY

(Children are seated round a table. They bear cards with the names, "Butter, sugar, bread, water, etc.," upon them. The following dialogue takes place:)

RYE BREAD: Oh, dear! oh, dear! Little Sir Waste-a-Bit just nibbled me and left the crust. I don't care if I am a substitute, I guess I have some feelings.

BUTTER: I feel sad, too, for Little Sir Taste-a-Bit just tasted me after taking a big helping on his plate. Of course then I was fit for no one else.

SUGAR: May I say a word?

ALL: Hear, hear, Sugar is going to speak!

SUGAR: Little Miss Save-a-Bit goes without me, in coffee and tea, and takes only one spoonful on her oatmeal,

ALL: Tell it again! tell it again!

(Sugar rises and does so.)

WATER: I form a part of this pleasant company and I am free to all. Perhaps I will become very popular in this day and age.

MILK: Listen to me, please; I have a complaint to make. Little Sir Waste-a-Bit takes a glassful of me, and drinks only a little. Think how naughty it is to waste me, when I'm going up, up, up to thirteen cents a quart!

CORN MUFFINS: Butter-Fingers is just as careless. She dropped me on the floor, and then threw me away. It was disgraceful!

MEAT: Little Sir Taste-a-Bit helped himself freely to me, while walking through the kitchen. He took one bite, and threw the rest to the dog.

SUGAR: Little Miss Save-a-Bit taught the other children not to leave any sugar in their cups, if they would take sugar in coffee.

ALL: Hear, hear! Sugar gives us helpful suggestions.

CORN SYRUP: Here I am, sweet and sticky of course! Little Sir Taste-a-Bit puts me on his cakes, tastes a bit, turns up his little nose, and leaves me there!

HONEY: I, too, am sweet but badly treated, for Little Sir Waste-a-Bit pours me on his waffles, and just leaves me swimming on his plate!

(Enter Little Sir Waste-a-Bit, Little Sir Taste-a-Bit, Butter Fingers, and Save-a-Bit. They bow and recite:)

We learn some lessons every day,
Out of school, in every way,
We will be thoughtful at the table,
And save as much as we are able!

THE FLAG'S RECEPTION

(An old flag and a new flag are displayed at the back of the stage, and children concealed behind them speak in the following dialogue:)

NEW FLAG: Everything looks very patriotic here to-day. There are flags flying on the street and all the children I meet carry flags. I wonder what it means?

OLD FLAG: It may be a day they call FLAG DAY, or some other day when we are specially noticed, but don't get me started talking, for I never know when to stop, I know so many wonderful tales, and I feel as old as the world. Though my colors are faded, I am treated with great respect; everyone salutes me.

NEW FLAG: I am eager for some real adventure. Don't you notice how my stars shine?

OLD FLAG: I have indeed noticed your wonderful stars, and now I am wondering if the children know how we are made.

NEW FLAG: I wonder if they know how many stripes and stars we have?

OLD FLAG: I wonder if they know their own star, the one that stands for their state?

NEW FLAG: I wonder, too, if they all know their Nation's Anthem?

OLD FLAG: Hark! even now I hear children's voices. If it happens to be FLAG DAY, they may talk about us.

(Children are heard singing one verse of the "Star Spangled Banner." As they sing the chorus, they enter with flags, coming in from right and left, line up, recite:)

CHILDREN :

There are many flags o'er all the world,
But one flag for me and you,
The flag we love best stands here unfurled,
'Tis the red, the white, the blue.

OLD FLAG: How good it seems to have the children take an interest in us. I wonder what they know about the first flags planted on American soil.

NEW FLAG: I have great faith in the children, they are learning something new every day, and here come children with many wonderful banners. Perhaps they can tell you what you want to know.

(Enter children with flags they have made. See note—Directions for Making Flags.)

FIRST: The first flags seen in America, in 1492, were two Spanish flags, one known as the Standard of Spain, the other carried by Columbus, called the Banner of the Expedition. The first flag is interesting, bearing upon it two castles, diagonally across from each other, and two lions diagonally across, set in squares. The second flag, pointed at one end, bears the cross of hope, and initials of the King and Queen of Spain. Many explorers came later, and so flags of many countries followed.

SECOND: I display the flag of England, bearing the cross of St. George.

THIRD: St. Andrew's Cross, the flag of Scotland, now comes in sight, and it takes us way back to the time of the Crusades.

FOURTH: When England and Scotland were united, a new flag was made. The crosses of St. George and St. Andrew now appear upon the new flag, called, The King's Colors.

FIFTH: English flags were used by the colonists for a time,

so the Union Flag I hold for you. The canton shows the union of the two countries.

SIXTH: I show you the Pine Tree flag of New England. The pine tree was used on New England money, before this flag was made.

SEVENTH: I bring the Taunton flag bearing the word "Liberty." You remember that our boys were called the "Sons of Liberty."

EIGHTH: I bear the Pine Tree flag of the Navy.

NINTH: The Thirteen States now used a flag bearing a rattlesnake and the words, "Don't tread on me."

TENTH: A little later followed striped flags; they were red and white, sometimes blue and white, even white and yellow. They bore thirteen stripes, whatever the color.

ELEVENTH: If I could turn back the pages of history and convey you to George Washington's camp I would show you a flag with 13 stripes for 13 states, but still bearing the King's color upon it. This was the flag of 1776.

TWELFTH: The time was now at hand to discard the King's colors, so a flag of 13 stripes and 13 stars in a field of blue was made by Betsy Ross, the flag of 1777. As we grew into a union there appeared more stars in the field of blue, so now we proudly carry a flag with 13 stripes and 48 stars.

(All repeat chorus of "Star Spangled Banner" and retire to right and left of stage. Enter a Jolly Jack Tar, followed by twelve other boys in sailor costume, who line up back of him.)

JOLLY JACK TAR:

I am a sailor who sails the seas,
Ye, ho! my lads, ye, ho!

I carry wonderful flags like these,
Ye, ho! my lads, ye, ho!
The stars, and stripes, a bonnie flag,
And the Union Jack beside,
The President's on board the ship,
So his flag waves far and wide,
The signal lights do not forget,
And each sailor learns a *new* alphabet!

(Sailors, who line up behind, now recite, holding up one flag at a time:)

FIRST (with yellow flag):

We're in quarantine, here we must stay,
Perhaps it will be for a year and a day!

SECOND (with red flag):

Powder and magazine we carry,
Heigho! heigho! we need not tarry.

THIRD (with white flag):

We will hoist the flag of Peace,
In hopes that some day war shall cease.

FOURTH (with Red Cross flag):

Hats off, hats off, the sailors cry,
The Red Cross flag now waves on high.

FIFTH (with black flag):

The black flag's here, a pirate's near,
So sings the jolly buccaneer.

(He runs around the line and back to place. All sing;
tune, "My Bonnie," College Song Book.)

ALL:

1

The sailors all sing in the morning,
The sailors who put out to sea,
The sailors will give you fair warning,
There's one flag for you and for me.

Chorus

Sailing, sailing,
Sailing, far over the waters go.
Sailing, sailing,
We're singing ye, ho! ye, ho!

2

The sailors all sing in the gloaming.
They love the dear red, white, and blue,
The sailors all love to go roaming,
And to the bright colors they're true.

(Stand at the right and left, in front of children with flags. Enter a child with large book of history.)

HISTORY:

I am a book of history,
'Neath my covers are many a mystery,
To speak in public I'm not afraid,
Who can tell me how our flag was made?

OLD FLAG:

The wool was sorted and carded and spun,
For the flag for me and you.

NEW FLAG:

It was warped and dressed and drawn beside,
For the red and white and blue.

OLD FLAG:

It was woven, inspected and scoured, you know
In the making, it is true.

NEW FLAG:

It was dyed, examined, and well pressed, too,
For the bonnie red, white, and blue.

OLD AND NEW FLAGS:

From the wool of sheep the flag was made,
That we pledge allegiance to;
May its glorious colors never fade,
The flag red, white, and blue.

HISTORY:

So you know your history well;
Is there anything further left to tell?

OLD AND NEW FLAGS: Only this, men of many different nations worked upon us, but all were true Americans at heart; for those who stand beneath the red, white, and blue are all brothers.

OLD FLAG:

Soldiers and sailors it is true,
Each day salute the red, white, and blue.

HISTORY:

If they know what star stands for their state,
They can answer promptly, at any rate.

NEW FLAG:

In 1912, as History knows,
The stars were placed in even rows.
In their order of entrance, from left to right,
Each state then has its star so bright.

HISTORY: Who is number 1? Who is 48?

OLD AND NEW FLAGS: Number 1 is Delaware. Number 48 is Arizona.

HISTORY: I wonder how many of you have heard the story of "The Man Without a Country?" He was a traitor to his own land, and once made a wish that he would never hear the name of the United States again. He was kept sailing the seas, and only at the end of his sad life was allowed to see the flag and hear about his country.

OLD FLAG: I know that story well, and it has been a lesson ever since. How glad I am that all our girls and boys are patriotic.

NEW FLAG: Such a story makes me tremble in every fold as I think how the "Man Without a Country" suffered. Deep down in his heart everyone must love his country and his flag. Our flag stands for faith and love and honor, and liberty. As we stand beneath it, we can but say, "One country, one language, one flag."

(All line up, flags at the back, sailors in front, History in front of them, waves flags. Sing, "America" and "Star Spangled Banner" to close. National airs may be played in between various parts of the program, and children in dress of various nations appear.)

Note—Directions for Making Flags

SPANISH FLAG. Four squares divided, two bear a yellow castle on red field, in upper lefthand corner and diagonally across; the other squares, diagonally across, bear red lions on white ground.

BANNER OF THE EXPEDITION. A green latin cross, on white field, end of banner in points, initials on each side, of cross, F (Ferdinand) Y (Ysabel).

CROSS OF ST. GEORGE. Red cross on white ground.

ST. ANDREW'S CROSS. White cross, diagonally placed on blue field.

KING'S COLORS. The two flags above combined.

ENGLISH FLAG. 1707. Crosses of St. George and St. Andrew in the upper lefthand corner (the canton), red flag.

PINE TREE FLAG OF NAVY. White flag, pine tree in canton.

PINE TREE OF NEW ENGLAND. Cross and pine tree in canton, of English flag.

RATTLESNAKE FLAG. Rattlesnake and motto, "Don't tread on me."

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S CAMP FLAG. King's color in canton, 13 stripes, red and white.

FLAG OF 1777. Thirteen stripes, red and white; thirteen stars in field of blue.

UNION JACK. White stars on field of blue.

PRESIDENT'S FLAG. Blue with coat of arms used on the President's seal upon it and a white star in each corner.

The Story of Our Flag (published by A. Flanagan Company; price, 5 cents) contains descriptions of these flags and illustrations of many of them.

A SOLDIER'S MARCH AND DRILL

Any good march is played, as twelve boys in Boy Scout costume enter, at right corner of the stage, march up right side of the stage to center of the back, every other one marches right, every other one left, meet, march forward in couples, halt, give flag salute (right hand at head, heart, point to colors), recite:

With head and heart to the colors true,
We come to-day to welcome you.

March again right and left, pass each other, meet in one line. All take two steps forward, two steps back, two steps to right, two steps to left.

Respond to orders:

SALUTE—Right hand to head, tip of forefinger touching forehead, thumb and fingers extended and joined, hand and wrist straight. Drop arm smartly to side.

Carry, ARMS—Right hand up, left hanging at side.

Present, ARMS—Right hand in front of body, left hand back, below as though holding a gun.

Right Shoulder, ARMS—Move arms right.

Left Shoulder, ARMS—Move arms left.

AIM—Both hands raised in front.

FIRE—Snap thumb.

Center couple lead right and left, the rest follow. Form two lines. First four in the back line march four steps back. First four in the front line march four steps forward. Second four in the back line march to right; face in. Second four in the front line march to left; face in. They have formed a hollow square. Four at the front and back march forward and back. Four at the right and left march forward and back. Four at the front and back march, meet, pass between, and back to places. Four from the right and left march, meet, pass between, and back to places. Those standing on the left side lead, the rest follow in line, march diagonally across stage to front, pause, one at the back winds in and out between the line, around the line, and back to place. The next in line does the same, the next, etc., until all have wound in and out and around the line.

March and form a circle, every other one to the center and back, all to center and back. Circle right, circle left. A child enters with flags, stands in center of circle, holds flags high. All say:

Hurrah for the colors, red, white, and blue!

Hurrah for the banner for me and you,

Wherever we go, whatever we do;
Sing hurrah for the colors, red, white, and blue!

All receive flags from the child in the center. March with flags, form a spiral waving flags high over head. March again, in line to front of stage, end couple meet, the rest follow, meet in two lines facing, sides to audience. Hold up flags touching, end couples march through, the next and next, etc. Sing any patriotic song familiar to all, from "Patriotic Songs," published by A. Flanagan Company. March off.

A SAILOR'S DRILL

"The Sailor's Hornpipe," "The Campbells Are Coming" or a march familiar to the children may be played, as boys in sailor costume dance in, five from the right, five from the left. They dance in holding the right hand over the head, left hand on hip, crossing feet, skip to the front of the stage.

The center couple turn backs to the audience, lead right and left. The rest follow, still taking the same position with arms. Form two lines. March to the back of the stage and come up toward the front in two lines.

Skip right and left, pass each other at back of the stage. Meet and come forward in twos left hand over head, right hand on hip. March right and left, form two lines facing audience. Place hands on each other's shoulders, back line sways to the right, front line sways to the left; reverse it. Join hands, swing arms to and fro. Cross right foot with left and left with right. Stand at attention to take commands given from behind the scenes.

ATTENTION—Right hand to head.

Up MASTS—Fists clenched, hand over hand.

Wave FLAGS—Wave right arm over head.

Wave RIGHT—Wave right hand to right.

Wave LEFT—Wave left hand to left.

Tackle RIGHT—Right arm extend right, pull in.

Tackle LEFT—Left hand extend left, pull in.

ATTENTION—(Same as before.)

Heave ho! RIGHT—Both arms extend right, pull in.

Heave ho! LEFT—Both arms extend left, pull in.

Heave ho! FRONT—Both arms extend front, pull in.

ATTENTION—(Same as before.)

One at the right end of each line now dances in and out between those in line, and back to place. The second from the end of the line now does the same. This continues until all have danced in and out between the lines.

Backs to the audience, march to back of stage. March right and left, form two lines opposite each other, sides to audience.

Take off caps, wave over head. March forward and back four times. March forward and back, pass between and back to places. Meet, hold up caps touching. Recite:

We are merry sailor boys,
 Upon the sea we go,
 We are merry sailor boys,
 Singing ye-ho! ye-ho!

A boy with flag enters from the back, marches between the lines, pauses at the center, all face front at attention, and sing chorus of the "Star Spangled Banner." Resume former position in lines led by the boy with flag, skip off right and left.

A RED, WHITE, AND BLUE DRILL

Any good march is played while twelve girls dressed in white enter in order, red, white, and blue, carrying knitting bag—four, red; four, white; and four, blue. They enter from the right, while twelve boys enter from the left. They wear white suits, red, white, and blue hats—four, each color—and enter in that order—red, white, and blue.

Boys and girls meet, march forward in two lines, separate, march right and left, pass each other at the back of the stage several times, meet, march forward in twos, fours, sixes; colors red, white, and blue. March right and left, meet in a line, center couples lead, the rest follow marching right and left. Form two lines again. Girls form a circle, boys march round them. Girls stand still, boys circle right and left round them. Boys stand still, the girls with red bags go to the center of the circle and back, those with white go to the center and back, those with blue to the center and back. Repeat and the boys circle round them. Girls stand still, boys wind in and out between them. Form two lines again, pass each other. Reds line up at the back, whites and blues skip in couples. Whites line up at the back, the rest skip in couples. Blues line up at the back, the rest skip in couples. All march forward in lines, girls in front of the boys, boys stand at attention, girls hold bags, up, down, right, left, on right arm, on left arm, swing to and fro, hold on right arm, go through knitting motion. Recite:

Knit a bit, knit a bit,
Make a garment that will fit,
In even rows, each one knows,
He or she can knit a bit.

Girls turn, march back of the boys, boys come forward, hold hats, up, down, right, left, swing to and fro, on heads with both hands, hold right hand to head, recite:

Do your bit, do your bit,
And you'll always make a hit,
Though we're small, we can all,
Try to do our bit.

March around the line of girls, wind in and out between them. March round again, stand in line, meet. Couples of the same color skip together holding hands.

Four reds join hands across, two girls, two boys. Whirl around, other colors do the same, whirling in fours. Four reds form a circle, whites circle round them, blues round them. Two such circles are now on the stage. Skip again in couples, form lines, red, white, and blue, standing in order in the lines, march, stand with sides to the audience, girls and boys opposite each other, march forward and back, meet, forward and back, pass between, forward and back, remain on opposite sides, march again, meet, sing: "There Are Many Flags in Many Lands." A child enters from the back, marches between. He carries our flag. Close with one verse of "Star Spangled Banner." March right and left and out.

A CANDLE DRILL

Twelve children enter from opposite sides, carrying alternately large candles of red, white, and blue. Meet in fours, march forward, first four to the right, second four to the left, third four to the right. Meet in twos, couples march right and left. Meet in twos. March right and left, pass

each other several times. Meet, form a circle, circle right and left, skip in twos to front of stage, reds together, whites together, blues together. Separate, come forward, red, white, blue, in threes. Hold candles up, down, right, left, wave to and fro. Hold forward with both hands. All recite:

Oh, who will light the candles,
We're holding now for you?
Oh, who will light the candles
Of red and white and blue?

(Enter Spirit of the Hour with torch.)

SPIRIT OF THE HOUR:

I am the Spirit of the Hour,
To do what good is in my power,
I always try, as time flits by,
Ha, ha! ho, ho! 'ere day is done,
I'll light the candles one by one.

(Reds step out of line, she lights their candles.)

SPIRIT OF THE HOUR:

The colors of the flag you hold,
Beloved by all both young and old.

(Whites step out, she lights their candles.)

SPIRIT OF THE HOUR:

The white of our glorious stripes we see,
Then give three cheers for liberty.

ALL:

Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

(Blues step out, she lights their candles.)

SPIRIT OF THE HOUR:

The field of blue with its gleaming white stars,
Completes the flag, with white and red bars.

ALL:

We'll shine and make the world more bright,
For every ray of candlelight,
Like a tiny star in the flag unfurled,
Will shed its light o'er the wide, wide world.

SONGS

1. MARCHING WITH BONNIE FLAGS

(Tune, "The Battle Cry of Freedom")

1

Oh, we're singing of the flag,
Yes, we're singing once again,
Marching with stripes and stars before us,
Oh, we're singing of the flag,
And we want ten million men,
Marching with stripes and stars before us.

Chorus

Up with the banner, hurrah, then hurrah!
Up with the banner, march on to the war,
Oh, we're singing of the flag,
Yes, we're singing once again,
Marching with the stripes and stars before us.

2

Oh, we're dreaming of the flag,
Yes, we're dreaming once again,
Honored and famed in song and story,

Oh, we're dreaming of the flag,
Yes, we're dreaming once again,
Marching 'neath the bonnie flag, "Old Glory."

2. DRUMMER BOYS

(Tune, "Yankee Doodle")

1

The Drummer Boys all sing a song,
So early in the morning;
We soon will march a hundred strong,
We give you all fair warning.

Chorus

Blow the bugle, beat the drum,
Everywhere we're singing,
Blow the bugle, beat the drum,
Royal banners bringing.

2

A-rat-a-tat, we march along,
With drum-beat now replying,
For to the army we belong,
When all the flags are flying.

3. THE FLAG WE LOVE

(Tune, "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

1

Oh, everywhere above us waves the red, the white, the blue,
And we all salute the banner that we pledge allegiance to,
We are loyal to our country, to the colors we are true,
Salute the flag we love.

Chorus

Old and new flags we are bringing,
Of our bonnie banner singing,
Old and new flags we are bringing,
Salute the flag we love.

2

Oh, everywhere about us, hear the sound of tramping feet,
As the bugle call and drum beat find us marching down the
street;
Waving high above Old Glory, once again we all repeat,
Salute the flag we love.

GAME OF STARS AND STRIPES

The children choose a leader and stand in two lines.
March forward and back singing (tune, "Yankee Doodle") :

1

Who'll bring the bonnie stripes and stars,
Our own red, white, and blue?
We love the white and crimson bars,
To the flag we're ever true.

Chorus

Hold each bonnie banner high,
See its colors gleaming,
And you know our love so true
In every fold is streaming.

2

Who'll bring the bonnie stripes and stars,
As we are lightly dancing,

We'll all salute this flag of ours,
Retreating or advancing.

Children clasp hands with those in opposite line, and the leader comes through the lines, pauses, and asks any child:

How many stripes, how many stars,
Gleam in this bonnie flag of ours?

If he answers correctly, 13 stripes and 48 stars, they change places, and the game proceeds as before. If he fails, he is out of the game, and the same leader continues as before.

The song is repeated as often as desired.

GAME OF SUBSTITUTES

The children form a circle. They choose the cook, who stands in the center of the circle. She names children, "Rye, Barley, Oats, Corn, Bran, Rice," etc., any substitute for wheat. She walks about the circle saying:

Many problems I must meet,
And find some substitutes for wheat.

She turns quickly and names any two substitutes, as "Barley and Bran." The children bearing these names change places, and the cook tries to slip into the place of either of them in the circle. The child left out must become cook next time and the game continues as before.

If the cook fails to secure a place in the circle she becomes cook again.

The game should be played in a lively manner.

SUGGESTED TABLEAUX WITH RECITATIONS

1. Betsy Ross in old time costume, blue dress, white cap, kerchief, apron, with flag displayed in her lap.

Who is so beloved in song and story,
As Betsy Ross, who made Old Glory?

2. Large Poster of chickens in a rye field.

Save the meat, save the wheat,
So the Allies can't be beat.

"Eat us."

3. Old Lady, sewing on old garments.

Make the old clothes good as new,
That's what a stitch in time will do.

4. Child by candy counter, right hand up in protest, holding pocketbook in left.

If the pennies and dimes you save in turn,
War Saving Stamps you soon will earn.

5. Poster. A huge cup of coffee on a shelf, a soldier looking at it.

I am glad they saved their sugar for me,
And took no sugar in coffee and tea.

6. A Sailor holding box of candy.

At home they pass the candy by,
With never a frown and never a sigh.

7. A huge Red Cross, Soldier's head at right, Sailor's head at left, Red Cross Nurse below.

The familiar Red Cross now you see,
And this trio, useful, you'll agree.

8. Boy and girl with rake and hoe, farm costume.
With rake and hoe we plant for food,
And learn some lessons as we should.
9. Old couple sitting by old-fashioned fireplace.
Burn the wood, by the fireplace sit,
Save the coal, and do your bit.
10. A tiny girl on a high stool with huge knitting bag
sits knitting.
Though a small girl, here I sit,
Knitting hard to do my bit.
11. Cook, with white cap, apron and rolling pin, stands
by a table. She is studying a new cook book.
Save the sugar, save the wheat,
Learn to make good things to eat.
12. Soldier and Sailor at attention, Red Cross Nurse
between.
With tableaux we entertain, 'tis true,
And now we say good-bye to you.



MILITARY DRILLS FOR SCHOOLS



By
Col. Joseph H. Barnett
First Infantry
I. N. G.

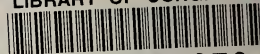
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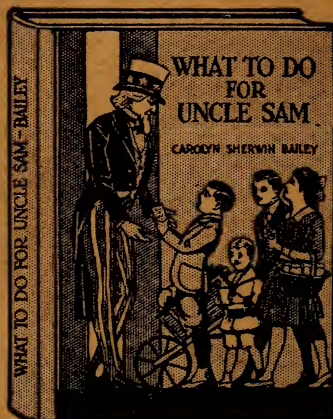
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